SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

10¢

OCT. NO. 277

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Adventure COMICS

Featuring

"SUPERBOY'S GREATEST DUEL!"

Test your talent!

Contest prize:
$495.00 Scholarship in Commercial Art

Draw your choice of any one of these heads. Draw it any size except like a tracing. Use pencil. Everyone who enters contest gets a professional estimate of his talent without charge. Winner receives a complete art course—free training in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or painting. Try for this free art course! Students are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school. Illustrated art textbooks come with the course. Many former students now earn upwards from $150 a week as commercial artists. Contest is sponsored to uncover hidden talent. Entries for October 1960 contest must be received by October 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing today.

Use 1 coupon—then pass this page on to a friend.

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Please enter my drawing in your draw-a-head contest.
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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

DYNAMIC **SUPERBOY** IS FAMED FOR HIS WITS AS WELL AS HIS TREMENDOUS SUPER-POWERS... AND HE NEVER HAS A BETTER OPPORTUNITY TO DEMONSTRATE THIS THAN THE AMAZING DAY A ROCKET SHIP FROM OUTER SPACE LANDS ON EARTH, POSING AN UNKNOWN MENACE! WHEN THESE INVADERS FROM A DISTANT SOLAR SYSTEM PROVE TO BE ARMED WITH NIGHTMARISH SUPER-WEAPONS, THE **BOY OF STEEL** HAS TO USE ALL HIS MIGHT AND WITS TO WIN...

The DUEL for EARTH!

I MUST SAVE THAT ARMY PLANE FROM THE ALIENS' FIREBALL-WEAPON, OR I'LL LOSE THE DUEL FOR EARTH!

HA, HA! IT IS MERE CHILD'S PLAY FOR *US* TO DESTROY ALL EARTH OPPOSITION!

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ONE SUNNY DAY, IN SMALLVILLE, AS CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT HELPS OUT IN HIS FATHER'S GENERAL STORE, LANA LANG UNEXPECTEDLY ENTERS...

HI, CLARK! YOU DON'T SEEM VERY BUSY. OKAY IF I STICK AROUND AWHILE AND CHAT?

OKAY!

THE TROUBLE WITH LANA IS THAT SOONER OR LATER SHE GETS AROUND TO TRYING TO PROVE I'M REALLY SUPERBOY! WHAT A PEST!

PRESENTLY, CLARK'S MOTHER ENTERS, TOO...

LOOK, JONATHAN! LANA IS WATCHING CLARK LIKE A HAWK!

SHE'S PROBABLY TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHETHER OR NOT HE'S ONLY *PRETENDING* HE CAN BARELY LIFT THOSE HEAVY BOXES!

SUDDENLY...

NEWS BULLETIN! A ROCKET SHIP HAS LANDED IN A REMOTE DESERT AREA! AIR FORCE OBSERVERS AGREE THE OBJECT MUST HAVE COME FROM SOME UNKNOWN PLANET, SINCE IT IS UNLIKE ANY AIRCRAFT KNOWN TO EARTH!

NO SIGN OF LIFE HAS BEEN DETECTED IN THE MYSTERIOUS SPACE SHIP! DEFENSE AUTHORITIES ARE MEETING IN THE PENTAGON AT WASHINGTON TO DETERMINE A COURSE OF ACTION...

"TANKS, ARTILLERY AND SIX DIVISIONS OF INFANTRY HAVE BEGUN TO SURROUND AND QUARANTINE THE DESERT REGION. THESE MILITARY MOVEMENTS SHOULD BE COMPLETED WITHIN THE NEXT HOUR..."

AFTER A REASONABLE PERIOD OF WATCHFUL WAITING, THE SPACE CRAFT WILL BE ORDERED TO LEAVE! IF IT DOESN'T, OUR FORCES WILL ATTACK AND ATTEMPT TO DESTROY IT!

THE WORLD'S IN DANGER, LANA! YOU'D BETTER GO HOME!

NO, YOU DON'T! IF YOU'RE **SUPERBOY**, YOU'D WANT ME TO LEAVE SO YOU CAN CHANGE TO YOUR SECRET IDENTITY AND FLY INTO ACTION! I WON'T BUDGE! HERE'S WHERE I LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU!

SWIFTLY GLANCING THROUGH THE NEARBY OPEN WINDOW, CLARK PROJECTS BEAMS OF HIS X-RAY VISION...

LANA MAY BE A NUISANCE, BUT SHE DOES GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXERCISE MY WITS!

EXPERTLY, THE BEAMS SLICE THROUGH A ROPE ATTACHED TO A HELIUM-INFLATED **SUPERBOY** BALLOON AT A CARNIVAL SEVERAL MILES AWAY...

LOOK, MA!

HOW ODD! THE BALLOON MUST HAVE RIPPED LOOSE AND IS FLYING UPWARD, JUST LIKE THE REAL **SUPERBOY**!

SPINGO

10¢ WIN A NEW CAR!

BACK AT THE STORE...

WHAT'S THAT?!! WHY, IT'S...

...**SUPERBOY**! IF HE'S UP THERE, THEN **YOU** CAN'T POSSIBLY BE HIM! HE MUST BE FLYING TO INVESTIGATE THAT SPACE SHIP!

DON'T WORRY, LANA! IF ANY ALIEN MONSTERS ATTACK, I'LL DO MY LEVEL BEST TO PROTECT YOU!

ALIEN MONSTERS?!...HA... A WEAKLING LIKE YOU CAN'T EVEN PROTECT HIMSELF! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! I'M GOING HOME TO MY FATHER!

AFTER LANA DEPARTS, AND CLARK EXPLAINS TO HIS FOSTER-PARENTS HOW HE HAD WORKED THE STUNT WITH THE BALLOON...

I HAD TO GET RID OF HER, FAST! IF OUR ARMY ATTACKS THAT SPACE SHIP, IT MAY FIGHT BACK WITH TERRIBLE WEAPONS! THOUSANDS MAY DIE!

SWIFTLY, CLARK REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF TO THE IDENTITY OF THE **WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY**...

THIS IS A JOB FOR **SUPERBOY!**

BE CAREFUL, SON! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT UNKNOWN WEAPONS YOU MAY BE UP AGAINST!

DIVING OUT OF A REAR WINDOW OF THE STORE, **SUPERBOY** BURROWS DOWN INTO THE GROUND...

NO ONE'S WATCHING!

THROUGH THE EARTH HE TUNNELS, AT INCREDIBLE SPEED...

IF I HAD BEEN SEEN FLYING AWAY FROM THE KENT GENERAL STORE, IT WOULD HAVE SUPPLIED A CLUE TO MY SECRET IDENTITY!

LATER, IN A DESERTED SECTION OF TOWN...

AND NOW, ON TO WASHINGTON!

AT AN EMERGENCY CONFERENCE AT THE PENTAGON, IN OUR NATION'S CAPITOL...

GENTLEMEN, THE ONE SURE METHOD OF DEFENSE IS TO ATTACK!

WE HAVE NO PROOF THE SHIP FROM OUTER SPACE HAS A LIVING CREW, FRIENDLY OR UNFRIENDLY. IT MAY BE MANNED BY REMOTE-CONTROLLED ROBOTS!

ROBOTS OR BUG-EYED MONSTERS, MR. SECRETARY, I SAY IT'S OUR RESPONSIBILITY TO DESTROY THEM!

PARDON ME, GENTLEMEN! SUPERBOY HAS ARRIVED!

SHOW HIM IN!

MOMENTS LATER...

GENERAL, MY SUPER-HEARING OVERHEARD YOUR CONVERSATION. I DON'T THINK IT WOULD BE WISE TO ATTACK THE SPACE SHIP UNTIL WE LEARN MORE ABOUT IT!

TELL ME, MY BOY, BY WHAT LOGIC DID YOU ARRIVE AT THIS CONCLUSION?

SINCE THEY WERE CAPABLE OF PERFECTING SPACE TRAVEL, THEY ALSO MAY HAVE SUPER-SCIENTIFIC WEAPONS! IF WE ATTACK, THEY'LL STRIKE BACK WITH THOSE WEAPONS!

SO WHAT? YOUR SUPER-POWERS CAN DESTROY THAT SHIP, NO MATTER WHAT WEAPONS THEY CARRY. CORRECT?

PROBABLY, HOWEVER, THERE MAY BE A FLEET OF OTHER SHIPS SUCH AS THIS ONE IN OUTER SPACE WHO ARE STANDING BY WITH ORDERS TO DESTROY EARTH, IN REVENGE, IF THEIR SCOUT SHIP IS WIPED OUT!

BUT IF WE DO NOTHING, THEY MAY ATTACK US! WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, SUPERBOY?

CALL OFF THE ARMY! GIVE ME A CHANCE TO GO THERE AND STOP THE TROUBLE BEFORE IT STARTS! I THINK I CAN DO IT! I HAVE A PLAN!

AFTER A BRIEF CONFERENCE, GENERAL WHITLOW ANNOUNCES THE DECISION OF HIS STAFF TO THE BOY OF STEEL...

ALL RIGHT, SUPERBOY! WE WILL GIVE YOU ONE HOUR TO GET THAT SPACE SHIP OFF THIS EARTH! BUT IF YOUR PLAN FAILS, OUR ARMED FORCES WILL ATTACK!

IN OTHER WORDS, I HAVE TILL FOUR O'CLOCK! THANK YOU, GENTLEMEN!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN SMALLVILLE, MA AND PA KENT HAVE RETURNED TO THEIR HOME...

ON ORDERS FROM THE PENTAGON, OUR FORCES EN ROUTE TO THE SPACE SHIP HAVE HALTED. IT'S RUMORED **SUPERBOY** HAS VOLUNTEERED TO CONTACT THE SHIP FIRST!

GOOD LUCK, SON!

SECONDS LATER, AS **SUPERBOY** FLIES INTO THE DESERT...

A DOOR IS OPENING! SOMEONE... OR SOME ***THING*** ... IS GOING TO COME OUT...!

AND THEN...

GREETINGS, EARTHLING. HOW DOES IT HAPPEN THAT YOU FLY HERE WITHOUT WINGS OR OTHER VISIBLE MOTIVE POWER?

WHAT'S SO STRANGE ABOUT THAT?

WHAT A GRUESOME THREESOME!

AT ONCE, THE STRANGE VISITORS GO INTO A WHISPERED CONFERENCE...

IF ALL EARTH PEOPLE CAN FLY, THEY MAY GIVE US MORE TROUBLE THAN WE EXPECTED!

BIRDS CAN FLY! BUT HUNTERS CAN SHOOT THEM DOWN! WE'D BETTER DISCOVER MORE ABOUT EARTH HABITS AND CUSTOMS BEFORE WE ATTACK!

PRESENTLY...

NOW IT'S MY TURN TO ASK YOU A QUESTION! HOW IS IT YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?

OUR SUPERIOR INTELLECT ENABLES US TO ***HEAR*** YOU IN ***OUR*** LANGUAGE AND ***TALK*** TO YOU IN ***YOURS!***

WE COME FROM A DISTANT PLANET! I AM CALLED ***LEADER!*** BOW AND SCRAPE WHEN YOU SPEAK TO ME!

WE DON'T DO MUCH BOWING AND SCRAPING AROUND HERE, MISTER LEADER! WHEN WE MEET SOMEONE, WE JUST SHAKE HANDS... SHAKE!

SMIRKING TREACHEROUSLY, LEADER REACHES OUT AND CLASPS SUPERBOY'S EXTENDED HAND...

THE PUNY EARTHLING DOESN'T KNOW I HAVE A GRIP OF IRON! I'LL CRUSH HIS FIST UNTIL HE BAWLS FOR MERCY LIKE A BABY!

HE'S SQUEEZING MIGHTILY, TRYING TO HURT ME! HM-MM...

DELIBERATELY, SUPERBOY CLOSES HIS FIST TIGHTER...

OWW! LET GO, LET GO!

WHY, CERTAINLY! SORRY, I ONLY MEANT IT TO BE A FRIENDLY SQUEEZE!

I'M USING ONLY A FRACTION OF MY STRENGTH!

CRUNCH!

BACK RETREATS LEADER TO HIS COMPANIONS, FOR ANOTHER HASTY CONFERENCE...

WHOOO! IF THAT IS HOW EARTHLINGS SHAKE HANDS WITH A FRIEND...

IT WAS A TRICK! LET'S TAKE HIM INSIDE THE SHIP, STUDY HIM UNDER THE RAY-O-SCOPE, AND LEARN WHAT MAKES HIM TICK! WHILE LEADER TALKS TO THE EARTH YOUTH, I'LL RENDER HIM UNCONSCIOUS, FROM BEHIND!

AND SO... EARTHLING, WE ARE AN ADVANCE PARTY HERE, TO TEST OUR CHANCES OF WINNING WHEN WE START OUR WAR WITH EARTH!

WAR? WE NEVER DID ANYTHING TO YOU!

NOW!!

AS KLUG SNEAK-ATTACKS...!

OWWLP! MY FIST... OH, OHH-HHHH!

OO...AH-HH... EE-EEOWW!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? IF THAT'S THE WAY PEOPLE DANCE ON YOUR PLANET, IT LOOKS PRETTY SILLY!

THAT'S AN INSULT!

URK!
THE HARDEST WOOD GROWN ON OUR PLANET... THE HARDEST KNOWN TO THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE... BROKEN LIKE GLASS! WHAT A HARD SKULL!
AND HE'S ONLY A BOY! WHAT MUST THE *MEN* BE LIKE!?
CRACK!

BAH! IT'S *GOT* TO BE A TRICK! YOU MUST HAVE A SECRET RAY TURNED ON TO PROTECT YOU! THIS *RAY-NEUTRALIZER* WILL STRIP YOU OF YOUR ARTIFICIALLY-INDUCED PROTECTIVE AURA!
BZZZZZZZ

NOW THAT YOU ARE STRIPPED OF SUPER-POWERS AND VULNERABLE AS A BUTTERFLY... I'LL *CHARGE!!*
BUT I TELL YOU, I NEVER *HAD* A PROTECTIVE AURA! OH, WELL, I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF!

IT MAY NOT BE POLITE TO SAY THIS, BUT... I TOLD YOU SO!
HE B-BOUNCED BACK OFF THAT AMAZING EARTH CREATURE!
BOINNG!

EARTH DOG! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS! OUR SPACE FLEET WILL WIPE OUT YOUR ARMY, AND MERCILESSLY CONQUER YOUR WORLD!
I AM HERE AS A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE ARMY! I, ONE MERE BOY, CAN STOP YOU!

AS HIS COMPANIONS ASSIST HIM BACK INTO THE SPACE SHIP, LEADER HOWLS VENGEFULLY...
THEN WE'LL *DUEL* YOU FOR EARTH! IF WE WIN THE DUEL, WE'LL SIGNAL OUR FORCES TO LAUNCH THE ATTACK! IF YOU WIN... *AND YOU WON'T*... WE WILL SPARE EARTH!
AGREED!
THE DESTINY OF EARTH IS IN MY HANDS! I MUST NOT LOSE!

UP INTO THE SKY HURTLES THE SPACE SHIP, AND **SUPERBOY** FLIES AFTER IT IN PURSUIT...

I'VE TAKEN A TERRIFIC GAMBLE! UNLESS I CAN OVERCOME WHATEVER THOSE WAR-LIKE ALIENS THROW AT US, EARTH IS DOOMED!

SUDDENLY, A HEAT-RAY STABS DOWN FROM THE SHIP, EVAPORATING A LAKE...

HA, HA, THIS IS ONLY OUR FIRST MIGHTY BLOW, FLYING BOY!... ??... HE'S CRASHING DOWN INTO THE DRYING LAKE-BASIN!

THROUGH THE EARTH BURROWS **SUPERBOY**, TO THE NEARBY OCEAN! THEN, AS THE **BOY OF STEEL** DOUBLES BACK...

THE WATER'S FLOWING FROM THE OCEAN, TOWARD THE DRY-LAKE-BASIN, IN PURSUIT OF ME! GOOD!

INSTANTS LATER...

THERE! I'VE REFILLED THE LAKE! YOUR HEAT-RAY IS A **FLOP!**

BAH! WE'LL SHOW HIM! LAUNCH THE SECOND TERRIBLE BLOW! SHOWER LIQUID-FLAME ON THAT CITY BELOW!

BUT, AS THE MASSIVE SPURT OF LIQUID-FIRE STREAKS DOWNWARD, **SUPERBOY** TRANSFORMS IT INTO A GREAT ICICLE WITH HIS SUPER-COLD BREATH, THEN...

I'LL SUPER-TOSS IT TO A DESERTED PART OF SIBERIA, WHERE ONE MORE HUNK OF ICE WON'T MATTER!

AWP! IT N-NEARLY HIT US! THAT FLYING YOUTH IS A CLEVER, DANGEROUS DUELIST! BUT HE WILL LEARN HE IS NO MATCH FOR OUR SUPER-SCIENCE WHEN HE ENCOUNTERS OUR **NEXT** STUPENDOUS WEAPON!

SOON, AS THE ATTACKING SPACE SHIP SOARS OVER A GREAT BRIDGE...

A DISC SHOT OUT OF THE SPACE SHIP... IT'S HOVERING OVER THE BRIDGE! GREAT SCOTT! DESTRUCTIVE SOUND VIBRATIONS FROM THE DISC ARE SHATTERING THE BRIDGE THE WAY A HIGH VIOLIN NOTE CAN SMASH GLASS!

BREE-EEE

AS THE DISC OF DOOM BECOMES SILENT, SUPER BOY REPAIRS THE DAMAGE TO THE BRIDGE WITH THE SUPER-FRICTION OF HIS HANDS...

I'VE REPAIRED THE LAST CRACK! NOW THAT I'VE PARRIED THEIR THRUST, I'LL COUNTER-ATTACK!

A MIGHTY SUPER-SHOUT FROM SUPERBOY BLASTS THE DEADLY DISC TO SMITHEREENS...

I PITCHED MY SHOUT SO IT'S DESTRUCTIVELY ATTUNED TO THE DISC'S MOLECULES! THERE! I'VE DESTROYED IT WITH ITS OWN MOLECULE-SMASHING SOUND GIMMICK!

OUTDUELED AGAIN! ..DESTROY THAT PLANE!

KREEEEE...

KLAM!

TOWARD AN ARMY OBSERVATION PLANE STREAKS SUPERBOY, STRIVING TO INTERCEPT A BLUE FIREBALL FIRED FROM THE SPACE SHIP...

THE PLANE IS DOOMED! WE HAVE WON THE DUEL, FLYING BOY!

YOU HOPE!

AND AS THE BOY OF STEEL OVERTAKES THE FIRE-BALL...

GASP! HE IS EATING IT, AS THOUGH IT WERE A DELICIOUS DESSERT!

YUM-YUM! SPICY, BUT... TASTY! WHAT A PLEASANT WAY TO DUEL!

RETURNING TO THE DESERT AGAIN, THE SPACE SHIP ALIGHTS, AND ITS OCCUPANTS EMERGE ONCE MORE..

SO FAR, YOU BEAT US EVERY TIME! BUT WE ARE NOT AS EASY TO **DEFEAT** AS YOU THINK! I DEFY YOU TO PENETRATE THE METAL OF WHICH OUR VESSEL IS CONSTRUCTED!

IT'LL BE A CINCH! I CAN CRASH THROUGH TEN FEET OF THICK STEEL, AS THOUGH IT WERE BUTTER!

BUT AS **SUPERBOY** LEAPS AT THE METAL SHIP...

HA, HA! **NOW** DO YOU THINK YOU ARE COMPLETELY SUPERIOR TO US? YOU ARE POWERFUL, BUT SO ARE WE!

BOINNNK!

UNEXPECTEDLY...

A FLYING DOG! HE, TOO, WANTS TO CRASH INTO OUR SHIP! WHAT...??

HE'S MY PET, **KRYPTO**... RETURNED FROM OUTER SPACE! HE SAW ME FALL, AND IS TRYING TO HELP ME!

PERHAPS MY MASTER HAS BEEN WEAKENED BY **KRYPTONITE**! I'LL SUCCEED!

HOWEVER...

KA-BOING!

KRYPTO FAILED TO PENETRATE THAT SPECIAL METAL ALLOY, TOO!

NICE TRY, **KRYPTO**! YOU'D BETTER LEAVE AND LET ME HANDLE THIS DELICATE SITUATION ALONE... GO HOME, BOY!

}SNIFF!{ I WANTED SO MUCH TO AID **SUPERBOY**... BUT... I... GOOFED!

AT THE PENTAGON...

IT IS FOUR O'CLOCK! **SUPERBOY'S** TIME IS UP!

ALL ARMED FORCES ARE TO IMMEDIATELY RESUME THE ADVANCE ON THE SPACE SHIP!

MEANWHILE, AT THE DESERT AREA...

IT LOOKS LIKE A STAND-OFF! YOU COULDN'T DO PERMANENT HARM TO EARTH OR ME WITH YOUR WEAPONS, AND I COULDN'T BREAK A HOLE IN YOUR SHIP! ON EARTH, WE'D CALL IT A *TIE GAME!*

NO WINNER, NO LOSER! NO LOSS OF HONOR ON EITHER SIDE!

AN HONORABLE SOLUTION FOR ALL CONCERNED! ANYWAY, WE HAD ONLY TROUBLE TO LOOK FORWARD TO HERE ON EARTH! WE SHALL LEAVE AT ONCE, AND SO SHALL OUR INVASION FLEET! NO ONE WILL LAUGH AT US IF WE WITHDRAW NOW!

FINE! BY THE WAY, COULD I HAVE A SAMPLE OF THAT WONDERFUL METAL YOUR SHIP IS MADE OF, FOR A SOUVENIR!

GIVING **SUPERBOY** A CUP MADE OF THE SAME METAL AS THEIR SHIP, THE ALIENS DEPART...

THERE THEY GO, AND BARELY IN TIME!... HERE COME THE TROOPS! HAD THEY ARRIVED MINUTES EARLIER, THEY'D HAVE BEEN ATTACKED BY THE SCOUT SHIP, AND THE FLEET OFF IN SPACE!

LATER, AT THE PENTAGON, AS **SUPERBOY** TELLS HIS STORY...

¡GASP!¡ **SUPERBOY**... YOU'RE RIPPING THAT METAL CUP APART WITH YOUR BARE HANDS! THEN YOU ONLY LET THEM *THINK* YOU COULDN'T DESTROY THEIR SHIP! BUT *WHY?!?!!*

IF I HAD KNOCKED A HOLE IN THEIR SHIP, THEY WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN *ABLE* TO LEAVE EARTH! WE'D HAVE BEEN STUCK WITH THEM! BESIDES...

...*THIS* WAY, THEY WERE ABLE TO SAVE FACE! THEY PEACEABLY DEPARTED FROM EARTH WITHOUT HAVING TO WAGE WAR TO MAKE UP FOR THEIR WOUNDED PRIDE!

LATER, AT THE KENT HOME...

FORGIVE ME, **KRYPTO**, BUT I HAD TO PREVENT YOU FROM SMASHING INTO THAT SPACE SHIP! I ACCOMPLISHED IT BY USING MY SUPER-VACUUM BREATH TO PULL YOUR BODY *BACKWARD!*

SUPERBOY FOOLED ME, IN ORDER TO RID EARTH OF THOSE TERRIBLE INVADERS! HOW CLEVER OF MY MASTER!

THE END.

ADVERTISEMENT

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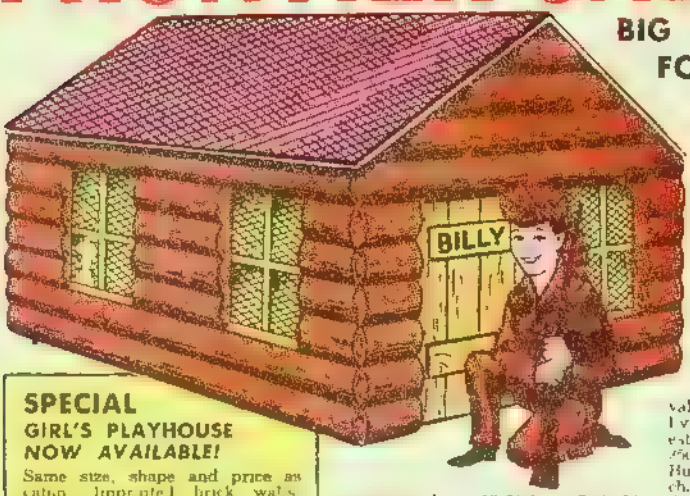

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TRICKSY

WORLD'S GREATEST STUNT MAN

THERE IS THE CAR YOU DRIVE IN THE NEXT SCENE, TRICKSY!

SUCH A DIRTY CAR. I'LL WASH AND POLISH IT!

IT'S GETTING NICE AND CLEAN!

THERE - SHINY AS NEW!

READY FOR YOUR SCENE, TRICKSY. YOU DRIVE THE CAR OVER THIS CLIFF!

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COMING!

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The Girl of Steel Falls Head Over Heels In Love with a Surprise Suitor in...
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You'll never guess...
"The MYSTERY of the TINY SUPERMEN!"

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JUST IMAGINE!

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SUPERMAN!
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J'ONN J'ONZZ-
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...HAVE BANDED TOGETHER AS THE

JUSTICE LEAGUE of AMERICA

TO STAMP OUT THE FORCES OF EVIL WHEREVER AND WHENEVER THEY APPEAR!

THE THRILLING EXPLOITS OF THESE FAMOUS CHAMPIONS APPEAR IN THE NEW

SUPERMAN • NATIONAL COMICS • DC

MAGAZINE

ON SALE AUGUST 25th!

AQUAMAN AND AQUALAD

GOOD GRIEF! AQUAMAN'S TEAM HAS THE FASTER SWIMMERS, YET THEY'RE LOSING THIS RELAY RACE TO AQUALAD'S OLYMPIC SQUAD! THE IMPOSSIBLE IS HAPPENING FOLKS! THE BOY IS DEFEATING THE MAN!

ONE DAY IT OCCURS TO AQUAMAN, KING OF THE SEA, AND HIS YOUNG ASSISTANT, AQUALAD, PRINCE OF THE SEA, THAT THE CREATURES OF THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC OCEANS WOULD ENJOY COMPETING IN AN EXCITING SERIES OF WATER GAMES! BUT AQUAMAN, AS HE CONFIDENTLY PICKS A TEAM TO COMPETE WITH AQUALAD'S SQUAD NEVER DREAMS OF THE STRANGE FATE AWAITING HIM IN...

THE UNDERWATER OLYMPICS!

FINISH

ONE DAY, AS AQUAMAN AND AQUALAD SWIM AROUND CAPE HORN (THE SOUTHERN TIP OF SOUTH AMERICA, WHERE THE PACIFIC AND ATLANTIC OCEANS MEET)...

LOOK, AQUAMAN! A PACIFIC HUMPBACK WHALE IS RACING AN ATLANTIC SPERM WHALE!

HMM... THAT GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA, AQUALAD!

THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD WILL SOON HOLD THEIR OLYMPIC GAMES! WHY DON'T WE ARRANGE A SERIES OF CONTESTS WHERE OUR SEA CREATURES CAN COMPETE AS FRIENDLY RIVALS IN AN UNDERWATER OLYMPICS?

SWELL, AQUAMAN! LET'S ORGANIZE IT NOW!

A WEEK LATER, THE THRILLING NEWS MAKES HEADLINES ALL OVER THE WORLD!

LONDON DAILY
PARIS WATCH
DAILY WORLD
RULER OF SEA WILL STAGE UNDERWATER OLYMPICS!
AQUAMAN TO MANAGE ATLANTIC TEAM! AQUALAD TO LEAD PACIFIC TEAM! THIRTY CONTESTS SCHEDULED! POINT SYSTEM TO DECIDE WINNER! CONTESTANTS TO PICK SITE OF GAMES TODAY!

THUS, AS TV CAMERAS RECORD THE HISTORY-MAKING CHOOSE-UP...

TOPO, *AQUAMAN'S* PET OCTOPUS, IS TOSSING UP HIS TENTACLE! *AQUALAD* IS GRABBING IT! SOON *AQUAMAN* WILL PLACE HIS FIST OVER *AQUALAD'S*!

OKAY, *AQUAMAN!* WINNER PICKS THE SITE!

FIST FOLLOWS FIST UP TOPO'S TENTACLE, UNTIL...

UH-OH! NO MORE ROOM! YOU W.N. *AQUAMAN!*

TOUGH LUCK, *AQUALAD!* WE'LL HOLD THE OLYMPICS IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN!

AS THE NEWS IS FLASHED TO THE WORLD...

SINCE THEY'LL BE OPERATING IN FAMILIAR WATERS, *AQUAMAN'S* SQUAD, ALREADY CONSIDERED SUPERIOR TO *AQUALAD'S*, NOW HAS A DECIDED EDGE!

BEST OF LUCK, *AQUALAD!*

DAYS LATER, 500 MILES NORTH OF PUERTO RICO, AS HUNDREDS OF SHIPS GATHER TO WATCH THE GAMES...

GREETINGS, *AQUAMAN!* I WOULDN'T MISS THESE GAMES FOR A FORTUNE IN SUNKEN TREASURE!

BART HORVAL! THE ROBBER BARON OF *SALVAGE OPERATIONS!*

I'D LOVE TO SEE *AQUALAD'S* PACIFIC SQUAD BEAT YOUR ATLANTIC TEAM!

AND I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU BARRED FROM THE HIGH SEAS, HORVAL! YOU'RE A SEA-VULTURE WHO GRABS WHATEVER SINKS TO THE BOTTOM!

YOU STALK STRICKEN VESSELS, NOT TO HELP THEM, BUT TO RECOVER THEIR VALUABLE CARGOES FOR YOURSELF, AFTER THEY SINK!

TUSH, *AQUAMAN!* ACCORDING TO INTERNATIONAL LAW, WHATEVER I RAISE FROM THE BOTTOM IS MINE! I'M NO PIRATE, JUST THE WORLD'S GREATEST SALVAGE EXPERT!

PRESENTLY, AS THE TWO COMPETING TEAMS PARADE BEFORE THE EXCITED ONLOOKERS...

HOORAY FOR *AQUAMAN* AND *AQUALAD!* MAY THE BEST TEAM WIN!

HMM... HORVAL CAN FOLLOW ALL THE ACTION! HIS SUB, SPECIALLY BUILT TO SALVAGE ANY CARGO FROM ANY DEPTH, CAN ALSO WATCH THE GAMES UNDERWATER!

AS THE GAMES BEGIN WITH A FENCING MATCH BETWEEN OPPOSING TEAMS OF **SWORDFISH**...

THAT'S IT, MY BOY! PARRY... THEN THRUST! YOU CAN BEAT THAT PACIFIC "SWORDSMAN"!

THEN, AS THE HIGH HURDLE RACE TAKES PLACE... WITH FLYING FISH!

THE ATLANTIC FLYING FISH ARE WAY AHEAD! THEY'LL EASILY WIN! *AQUAMAN* SEEMS TO HAVE SELECTED AN UNBEATABLE TEAM!

AS THE GAMES CONTINUE, AN UPSET OCCURS IN THE BOXING MATCH...

AND WITH ONE MIGHTY UPPERCUT OF HIS FLIPPER, THE PACIFIC WALRUS K.O.'S THE EIGHT-HANDED BATTLER FROM THE ATLANTIC, "KID OCTOPUS"!

SLAPP!

HOORAY! WE FINALLY GOT A FEW POINTS!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, DURING THE "BURNING SHIP" TEST, THE PACIFIC TEAM PICKS UP MORE POINTS...

AQUALAD'S PACIFIC WHALES EXTINGUISH THE FLAMES IN 3 MINUTES, 6 SECONDS! 47 SECONDS FASTER THAN THE ATLANTIC WHALES!

1960

YIPPPEEE! WE'RE CATCHING UP!

THEN THE PACIFIC SQUAD DRAWS EVEN BY TAKING THE WATER POLO GAME!

THERE IT IS, FOLKS! THE WINNING GOAL IN THE OVER-TIME ROUND! THE PACIFIC SEALS WIN! THE TWO TEAMS ARE NOW TIED IN POINTS... 71 TO 71!

THAT'S THE STUFF, PALS! NOW WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN!

SOON...

FOLKS, THE BIG SURPRISE HAS BEEN THE SHOWING OF *AQUALAD'S* TEAM! BUT NOBODY EXPECTS THE *PRINCE OF THE SEA* TO DEFEAT THE VASTLY MORE EXPERIENCED *KING OF THE SEA!*

NOW FOR THE GAMES THAT EXHIBIT UNDER-WATER SKILL! FIRST, THE SALVAGE DIVE! A LEAD CRATE IS BEING DROPPED TO THE BOTTOM! WE'LL TIME THE PACIFIC SQUAD'S SPEED IN RETRIEVING IT!

C'MON, GANG! DIVE!

SHORTLY AFTER, NEAR THE BOTTOM...

THERE'S AN AMAZING SIGHT! IN RECORD TIME, *AQUALAD'S* EELS FORMED THEMSELVES INTO ROPES AND ATTACHED THEMSELVES TO CRABS WHO BECAME LIVING GRAPPLING HOOKS! THE CRATE IS RISING!

THEN, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, AS AQUAMAN'S SQUAD TACKLES A SIMILAR PROBLEM...

AQUAMAN'S TEAM SHOULD RUN AWAY WITH THESE UNDER-WATER TESTS! BUT WAIT, FOLKS! SOMETHING'S WRONG! *AQUA-MAN* SEEMS TO BE IN TROUBLE! HIS SQUAD IS TURNING BACK!

MOMENTS LATER ON THE SURFACE...

SORRY! WE COULDN'T COMPLETE THE DIVE! THE PRESSURE WAS TOO MUCH FOR US! WE MUST FORFEIT THE SALVAGE EVENT!

THEN **AQUALAD'S** TEAM WINS THE TEST! NOW FOR THE CONTEST MEASURING EACH TEAM'S EFFECTIVENESS IN STOPPING SMUGGLERS!

AS THE SMUGGLERS' POWERBOAT HEADS TOWARDS **AQUALAD'S** SQUAD, THE PACIFIC WHALES GO TO WORK!

AQUALAD'S WHALES HAVE CUT ACROSS THE SPEEDBOAT'S PATH, UPSETTING IT WITH THEIR HUGE TROUGHS! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT **AQUAMAN'S** FORCES DO!

BUT WITH AN IDENTICAL PROBLEM, **AQUAMAN'S** STRATEGY PROVES USELESS!

HMM... THE DAZZLING BEAMS GIVEN OFF BY **AQUAMAN'S** LUMINOUS FISH AREN'T BLINDING THE BOAT'S DRIVER! THE "SMUGGLERS" WILL ESCAPE!

AQUAMAN LOSES AGAIN! HIS SQUAD TRAILS BY 16 POINTS!

SHORTLY...

GOSH, **AQUAMAN**! YOU SHOULD'VE KNOWN LUMINOUS FISH AREN'T TOO EFFECTIVE BY DAYLIGHT! YOU COULD'VE USED **SEAWEED** TO FOUL THE BOAT'S PROPELLERS!

HMM... I GUESS I DIDN'T THINK OF IT, **AQUALAD**!

PRESENTLY, AS THE TWO SQUADS STAGE AN UNDERWATER TUG OF WAR.

SO FAR, FOLKS, **AQUALAD** HAS AMAZED THE SPECTATORS! IN THE LAST FEW EVENTS, HE'S ACTUALLY OUTWITTED **AQUAMAN**! BUT NOBODY SERIOUSLY BELIEVES THE PUPIL WILL OUT-PERFORM HIS TEACHER! FOR EXAMPLE, HE'S LOSING THIS TUG OF WAR TO **AQUAMAN**! HE...

GOOD HEAVENS! **AQUAMAN** AND HIS TEAM SEEM TO HAVE LOST STRENGTH SUDDENLY! **AQUALAD'S** TEAM IS RUNNING AWAY WITH THE TUG-OF-WAR ROPE! **AQUAMAN** CAN'T STOP THEM!

LATER THAT DAY.

AQUAMAN, THE IMPOSSIBLE IS HAPPENING! **AQUALAD** IS BEATING YOU! IF YOU DON'T WIN THIS RELAY RACE, **AQUALAD** WILL HAVE BUILT UP TOO BIG A LEAD FOR YOU TO OVERCOME!

I UNDERSTAND! LET THE RACE BEGIN!

SHORTLY AFTER, UNDERWATER...

AQUAMAN SHOULD EASILY WIN THIS RACE! HE HAS THE FASTER SWIMMERS! HE JUST HAS TO TAKE A SHORT-CUT THROUGH THAT SEAWEED AND...

SUFFERING SEA LIONS! HE'S DETOURING **AROUND** THE SEAWEED! HE'S TAKING THE LONG WAY! WHAT A BONER! HIS MIND MUST'VE GONE BLANK!

FOLKS, **AQUAMAN** HAS MADE MANY FOOLISH MISTAKES DURING THIS OLYMPICS! BUT THIS IS THE CRUSHER! BY NOT SWIMMING THROUGH A SEAWEED AREA, HE'S LOST THE RACE TO **AQUALAD!**

AND SO, ON THE SURFACE ..

AQUALAD WINS!

THE 1960 UNDERWATER OLYMPICS IS OVER! THE PACIFIC TEAM HAS TROUNCED THE HEAVILY-FAVORED ATLANTIC SQUAD! WHAT AN UPSET! THE **BOY** HAS DEFEATED THE **MAN!**

1960 UNDERWATE

SOON, NEAR HORVAL'S SUB...

I SURE ENJOYED WATCHING THE *PRINCE OF THE SEA* MAKE THE *KING OF THE SEA* LOOK LIKE A FOOL! HA! HA! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE SECOND-RATE, *AQUAMAN*! NOW THE *WHOLE WORLD* KNOWS IT! SO LONG, EX-CHAMP!

SHORTLY, AS *AQUALAD* SWIMS PAST .

I'M ESCORTING MY TEAM BACK TO THE PACIFIC! I'M SORRY THINGS WORKED OUT LIKE THIS, *AQUAMAN*! I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU MADE SO MANY MISTAKES!

FORGET IT *AQUALAD*! YOU WON FAIRLY!

FINALLY, WHEN *AQUAMAN* IS LEFT ALONE WITH HIS SILENT SQUAD...

FRIENDS, YOUR SELF-SACRIFICE TODAY WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN! ON MY INSTRUCTIONS YOU DELIBERATELY LOST THE OLYMPICS... TO PREVENT A GREEDY SCOUNDREL FROM DISCOVERING A PRICELESS PRIZE! LET'S GO BELOW!

THEN, UNDERWATER .

I SPOTTED THIS HUGE *KRYPTONITE* METEOR AMID THE SEAWEED DURING THE SALVAGE DIVE CONTEST! SO USING TELEPATHY, I ORDERED MY SEA CREATURES NOT TO ENTER THE SEAWEED AREA LEST HORVAL, WATCHING US FROM HIS SUB, WOULD FOLLOW US AND SEE THE *KRYPTONITE*, TOO!

AS THE FISH PUSH THE *KRYPTONITE* TOWARD AN ABYSS...

IF HORVAL DISCOVERED THE *KRYPTONITE*, HE'D QUICKLY SALVAGE IT AND SELL THE *KRYPTONITE*, DEADLY TO *SUPERMAN*, TO *SUPERMAN'S* ENEMIES! SO WE PLOTTED TO LOSE EVERY CONTEST THAT WOULD'VE TAKEN US INTO THE AREA!

THUS WE CHOSE TO LOSE THE TUG OF WAR, RELAY RACE AND OTHER EVENTS RATHER THAN RISK REVEALING THE *KRYPTONITE'S* HIDING PLACE! NOW THE *KRYPTONITE* IS PLUNGING INTO AN ABYSS WHERE HORVAL CAN NEVER FIND IT! YES, ONLY *TRUE* OLYMPIC CHAMPIONS WOULD PREFER SUCH "DEFEAT" TO VICTORY!

THE END

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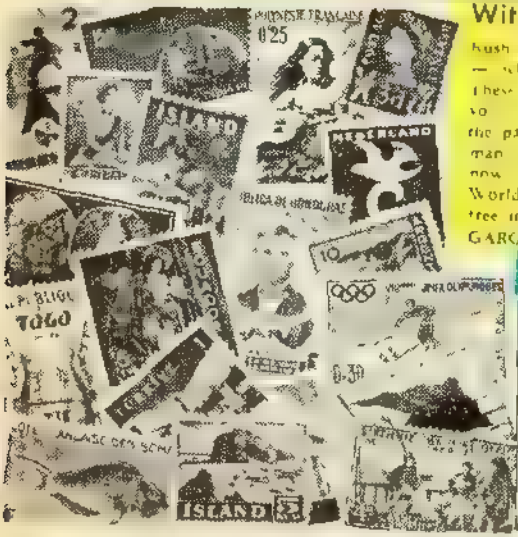

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Dear Editor: I enjoy your magazine very much. But in your recent story, "The Monster That Stalked Smallville," you show a group of Cub Scouts wearing brown uniforms. But Cub Scouts are supposed to wear blue uniforms and Boy Scouts wear brown uniforms. Did you goof?

Patrick Vassar, San Francisco, Calif.

(You forgot that this story took place many years ago, when SUPERMAN was a boy! In those days the Cub Scouts were just beginning to become an organization, and they had no official costume. In some towns it would be brown, in others blue or green.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I think you made a boo-boo in the story, "The Monster That Stalked Smallville." On Page 11, Panel 1, the monster says: "I am G-3KX." But on Page 13, Panel 3, Superboy refers to the monster as 6-3KX. Confess you goofed! (But don't worry—it didn't spoil the story at all.) John Perri, Bronx, N.Y.

(Yep—we erred. And you'd be surprised at the number of other readers who spotted the same boo-boo.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In all your CONGORILLA stories, after Congo Bill has changed minds with the ape, he says to himself that he must wait at least one hour before he can rub the ring on the ape's finger and switch back to his normal self again. What would happen if he rubbed it too soon? Billy Atherton, Ft. Worth, Texas

(Nothing would happen; he'd have to remain in the gorilla's body until at least one hour had transpired. Incidentally, CONGORILLA fans have a treat in store for them in the December issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics which features a story, "Jimmy's Gorilla Identity!" You guessed it—in this story Jimmy obtains Congo Bill's magic ring, rubs it, and becomes CONGORILLA. And things really begin to pop when Jimmy's body, with the ape's mind in it, goes berserk in Metropolis.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I think it would be a wonderful story to have Clark (SUPERBOY) Kent look in some files in the Smallville newspaper morgue and find that the Kents had another son before he came to Earth from the planet Krypton. Wayne Joynes, La Grange, Ga.

(Provocative idea; we'll pass it on to our writers—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In the June issue of ADVENTURE COMICS, in the story, "The Boy Who Was Mightier Than Superboy," SUPERBOY exclaims: "Ouch! That punch hurt me worse than Kryptonite!" Well, SUPERBOY is supposed to be invulnerable, isn't he? According to Webster's dictionary, "invulnerable" is defined as: "Incapable of being harmed or hurt; having no weak point; unassailable." That means that no matter how strong Ted Grahame was, SUPERBOY shouldn't have felt his blow. Why don't you admit you committed a boner?

Robert Wayne, Riverside, Calif.

(We can't accept your reasoning until you show us a dictionary which includes the word "kryptonite."—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: As an AQUAMAN fan for more than fifteen years, may I suggest that it's about time the DC chain of comic books established AQUAMAN and AQUALAD in their own comic book—just as you did with Lois Lane and Jimmy Olsen? Now really—how about it?

Duane Drexell, Toronto, Ont.

(So many readers throughout the years have been urging us to give AQUAMAN his exclusive book, we are about to launch him out on his own. To test the appeal of the King of the Sea and to see whether he has enough fans to support him, we herewith announce that two early issues of our companion magazine, SHOWCASE, which is devoted to experimental comic book projects, will deal exclusively with the adventures of AQUAMAN & AQUALAD. Watch the DC Magazines for a forthcoming announcement—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I have never seen a story which showed how Ma and Pa Kent passed away and what was SUPERBOY's reaction to this tragic event? Is there any chance of our ever seeing such a story? Joel Hahn, Los Angeles, Calif.

(A very good suggestion, one that we are acting on immediately. However, it will take several months before we can get it into print. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Is KRYPTO's cape made of ordinary cloth? If so, why doesn't it burn from friction when he flies at super-speed through the air? Michael Jarvis, Southgate, Mich.

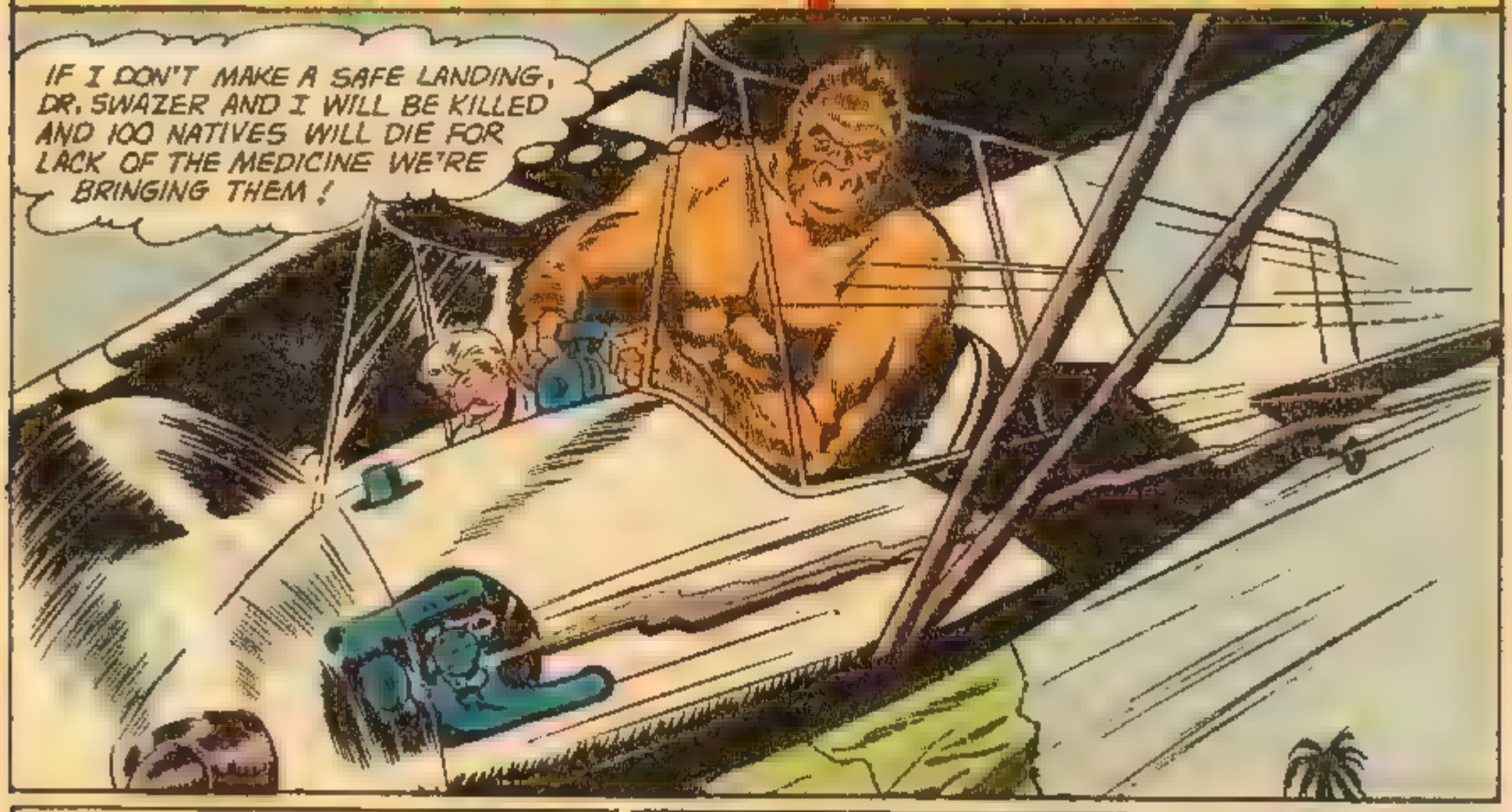
(KRYPTO's cape is made of ordinary cloth which has been chemically treated by SUPERBOY so that it resists tremendously high temperatures and flames.—Ed.)

Send all letters on a postal card to: SMALLVILLE MAILSACK, National Comics, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y.

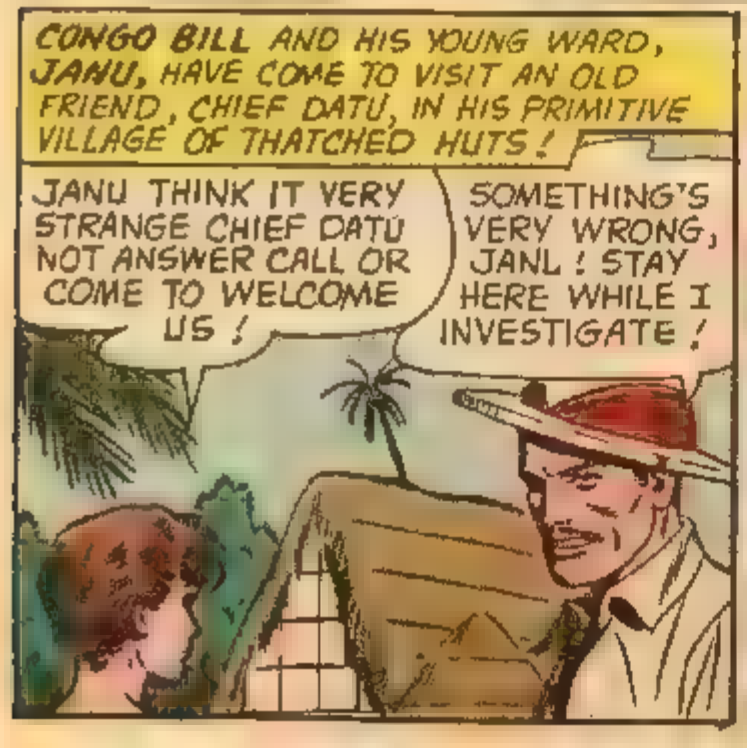
CONGORILLA and JANU

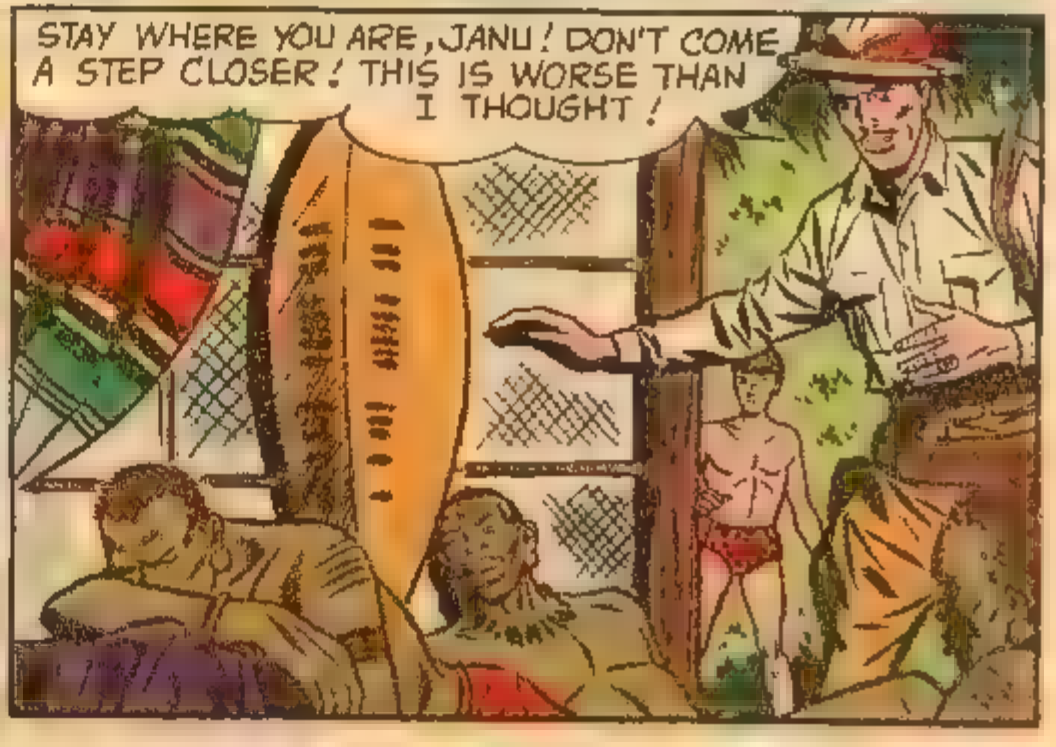
WHO EVER HEARD OF A GORILLA FLYING A PLANE... BROADCASTING AN SOS BY RADIO... ADMINISTERING LIFE-SAVING SERUM TO A STRICKEN VILLAGE? YET **CONGORILLA** MUST ACCOMPLISH ALL THESE MIRACLES--AND MORE--WHEN A CRUEL TWIST OF FATE PLACES THE LIVES OF OVER 100 PEOPLE IN HIS HAIRY PAWS! FOR EXCITEMENT AND SUSPENSE, FOLLOW...

The MAN-APE'S MERCY MISSION!



CONGO BILL AND HIS YOUNG WARD, **JANU**, HAVE COME TO VISIT AN OLD FRIEND, CHIEF DATU, IN HIS PRIMITIVE VILLAGE OF THATCHED HUTS!





CONGO BILL BACKS AWAY, RECOGNIZING THE DEADLIEST AFRICAN FEVER...

STAY BACK! THE WHOLE VILLAGE IS DOWN WITH DEADLY **BANTU** FEVER! THEY'LL DIE UNLESS THEY GET SERUM FROM DR. SWAZER'S JUNGLE HOSPITAL!

BUT HOSPITAL TWO DAYS BY TRAIL... AND IN TWO DAYS EVERYBODY DIE!

CONGORILLA CAN MAKE IT OVERNIGHT, SWINGING THROUGH THE TREETOPS! THIS NOTE WILL TELL DR. SWAZER WHAT'S NEEDED!

I GET IT! YOU RUB MAGIC RING, SEND **CONGO BILL** BRAIN INTO BODY OF NEARBY GORILLA TO MAKE SWIFT JOURNEY!

Dr. Swazer, Give my trained gorilla serum for Bantu fever! He will deliver it to save Datu's village!
Congo Bill

SWALLOWING A POWERFUL SLEEPING PILL TO KEEP HIS BODY HARMLESS WHILE INHABITED BY THE BRAIN OF THE SAVAGE GORILLA, **CONGO BILL** RUBS THE MAGIC RING...

ARGH GRR! ZZZ

THE PILL TOOK EFFECT! MY BODY WITH THE GORILLA'S BRAIN WILL STAY QUIET NOW... JANU WILL GUARD IT WHILE I RULE THE GOLDEN GORILLA'S BODY!

RESENTLY...

SORRY, BOYS, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER SUPPER!

HOUR UPON HOUR, **CONGORILLA'S** POWERFUL ARMS HURL HIM THROUGH THE JUNGLE TREETOPS, WITH HUMAN LIVES HANGING ON EACH SWING...

IF IT WEREN'T FOR THOSE HUNGRY CROCODILES, I'D SWIM THE RIVER AND SAVE AN HOUR... **WAIT!** I'VE GOT AN IDEA...

HURRIEDLY FASHIONING A CRUDE DOLL OF LEAVES AND TWIGS...

A HIPPO'S EYESIGHT AND TEMPER ARE BOTH BAD! HE'LL CHARGE ANYTHING RESEMBLING A PERSON... AND FOLLOW IT RIGHT ACROSS THE RIVER!

IT WORKED! HE FOLLOWED IT STRAIGHT ACROSS PAST THE CROCS! NOW I CAN TAKE TO THE TREES AGAIN!

SHORTLY, **CONGORILLA** ARRIVES AT THE JUNGLE MEDICAL STATION!

I DON'T SEE DR. SWAZER'S LITTLE PLANE! HE MUST HAVE FLOWN OFF TO TREAT A PATIENT IN SOME REMOTE VILLAGE! THIS COULD BE SERIOUS...

THIS **IS** AN EMERGENCY! BUT--ULP!--HOW CAN I CALL ON THE RADIO WHEN MY GORILLA THROAT CAN'T PRODUCE HUMAN SPEECH? **WAIT...**

FLYING MEDICINE TO NGOMA VILLAGE! IN CASE OF EMERGENCY CALL ME BY RADIO

SNATCHING A PENCIL, **CONGORILLA** TAPS IT AGAINST THE RADIO MICROPHONE...

TAP! TAP-TAP! BANTU-FEVER-SERUM-DESPERATE!...

I ONLY HOPE DR. SWAZER KNOWS HOW TO READ THE MORSE CODE I'M TAPPING OUT OVER THE MICROPHONE!

THEN, AFTER TENSE MOMENTS...

I READ YOUR CODE! LUCKILY I WAS JUST HEADING HOME WITH PLENTY OF SERUM ON BOARD! I'LL LAND THERE IN FIVE MINUTES! STAND BY!

WHAT A BREAK! HE'LL BE STARTLED TO SEE A GORILLA, BUT MY MESSAGE FROM **CONGO BILL** WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING... ULP!

THE MESSAGE GOT WATER-SOAKED. CROSSING THE RIVER! NOBODY COULD READ THIS MESS... AND THERE'S DR. SWAZER'S PLANE COMING IN NOW! **WHA...?**

ROAR-RRR

ARGHH!

HALP!

AT THAT MOMENT, A TRAGEDY IS BEING ENACTED IN THE SKY...

A DEADLY MAMBA SNAKE H D IN MY PLANE! IT STRUCK ME IN THE NECK BEFORE I COULD THROW IT OUT! I CAN FEEL THE VENOM TAKING EFFECT..

PULL UP! PULL UP! YOU'RE COMING IN TOO LOW! YOU'LL CRASH!...

AGHH! THE POISON IS SPREADING! I'M DIZZY! EVERYTHING IS GOING BLACK! CAN'T-SEE-THE-GROUND!

THE NEXT INSTANT.

CRASH!

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! IF HE DOESN'T GET A MASSIVE DOSE OF ANTIVENIN SERUM AT ONCE HE'LL BE DEAD IN FIVE MINUTES! HE MUST HAVE A SUPPLY INSIDE...

AFTER A DESPERATE NIP AND TUCK BATTLE WITH THE DEADLY POISON..

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE.. BUT I MADE IT! HE'LL BE DELIRIOUS FOR 24 HOURS AND MUST BE WATCHED EVERY MOMENT...

HOW CAN EVEN CONGORILLA SOLVE THIS TERRIBLE DILEMMA?

BUT 24 HOURS MAY BE TOO LATE TO SAVE THE NATIVES! I CAN'T LEAVE DR. SWAZER ALONE... BUT I CAN'T CARRY HIM AND SWING BACK THROUGH THE TREES! IF ONLY HIS PLANE WEREN'T WRECKED...

NOTHING SEEMS TO BE DAMAGED BUT THE LANDING GEAR! THERE'S A ONE-IN-A-MILLION CHANCE I CAN STILL FLY US TO DATU'S STRICKEN VILLAGE IN TIME!

ONLY THE MIGHTY MUSCLES OF **CONGORILLA** COULD ACCOMPLISH SUCH INCREDIBLE FEATS OF STRENGTH...

THESE SMOOTH PALM TRUNKS GREASED WITH COCONUT OIL WILL FORM NICE, SLIPPERY SKIDS IN PLACE OF THE BROKEN WHEELS! BUT I'LL NEED MORE POWER...

THESE TOUGH, SPRINGY PALM TREES WILL MAKE A CATAPULT TO HURL US INTO THE AIR!

AS **CONGORILLA** SLASHES THE RESTRAINING ROPE...

IT WORKED! WE'RE AIR-BORNE! I'LL WORRY ABOUT LANDING WITHOUT AN UNDERCARRIAGE WHEN WE GET THERE!

SOON THE WEIRD LAUNCHING DEV'CE IS READY! BUT WILL IT WORK?

IF THIS WORKS, I'LL KNOW HOW A STONE FEELS WHEN IT'S HURLED FROM A SLING-SHOT! HERE GOES...

RRRRRRRR

THE JOURNEY THAT TOOK **CONGORILLA** HOURS BEFORE IS ONLY A MATTER OF MINUTES BY AIR...

WHEE! **CONGO-RILLA** BACK WITH FLYING DOCTOR!

THERE'S JANU GUARDING **CONGO BILL'S** BODY... AND A MAT OF THICK JUNGLE GRASS TO CUSHION A CRASH-LANDING!

WITH MASTER SKILL, THE MAN-APE MAKES A PERFECT LANDING..

DOWN AND SAFE! THAT THICK GRASS ACTS JUST LIKE THE RUBBER LANDING CORDS THAT STOP PLANES ON A NAVY CARRIER!

CONGORILLA IS STILL UNABLE TO SPEAK, BUT JANU IS QUICK TO GRASP SIGNS...

LEAPING LIZARDS! DR. SWAZER SICK, TOO! JANU KEEP WILD ANIMALS AWAY WHILE **CONGORILLA** INNOCULATE SICK NATIVES!

THAT'S THE BOY! LUCKILY, GORILLAS ARE IMMUNE TO BANTU FEVER SO I'LL STAY IN THIS BODY UNTIL THE JOB IS DONE!

FOR HOURS, THE GRUELING STRUGGLE AGAINST DEATH GOES ON...

EEEYAHH! THE GOLDEN GORILLA OF LEGEND...

EASY, BOY! WHEN YOU WAKE UP, YOU'LL THINK THE GORILLA WAS JUST PART OF YOUR CRAZY FEVER-DREAMS! BUT YOU'LL RECOVER! YOU'LL **ALL** RECOVER, LUCKILY..

HOURS LATER, THE VILLAGE SAVED, **CONGO-RILLA** HAS RUBBED THE MAGIC RING TO RETURN HIS BRAIN TO THE BODY OF **CONGO BILL**...

C-CONGO **BILL**... WHAT HAPPENED? I REMEMBER A SNAKE BITE, NOTHING MORE!

WHY.. ER... YOU TREATED YOUR OWN SNAKE BITE THEN FLEW HERE TO ADMINISTER LIFE-SAVING SERUM TO DATU'S PEOPLE BEFORE YOU COLLAPSED!

TWO WEEKS LATER **CONGO BILL** PRESIDES AT A HEART-WARMING CEREMONY!

DR. SWAZER, I'VE BEEN ASKED TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS FINE NEW PLANE FOR YOUR GREAT WORK IN SAVING DATU'S VILLAGE!

I... ER... APPRECIATE IT, **CONGO BILL**, BUT I WISH I COULD REMEMBER DOING IT! IT'S ALL A BLANK TO ME!

THAT **CONGO BILL**! HE DO GOOD DEED, THEN GIVE DOCTOR THE CREDIT!

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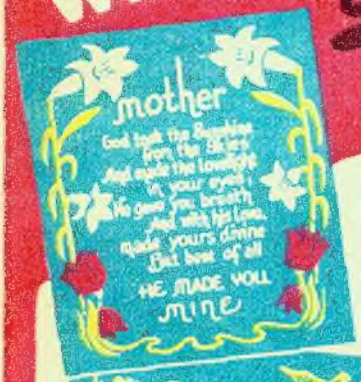


SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

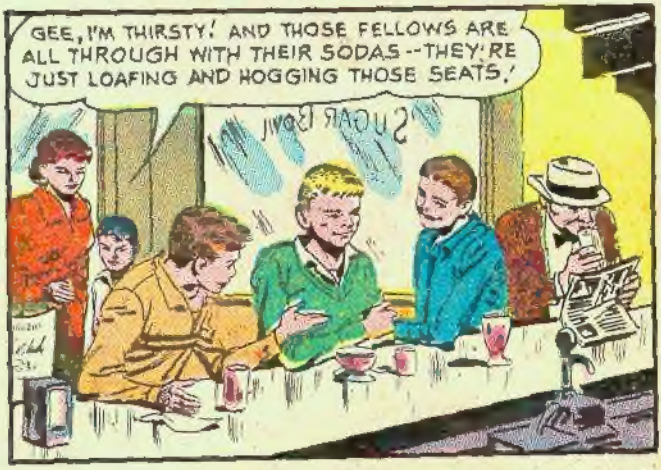
IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO ⇨

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. NS P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

HOW ARE *Your* SHOPPING MANNERS?



PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and See How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. You can get it in just 15 minutes a day — in your own home — or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs — help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll *feel* and *look* different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

ARE YOU

- Skinny, Weak and run down?
- Always tired?
- Nervous?
- Lacking in confidence?
- Lacking in vim and vitality?
- Fat and flabby?
- Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends! Win this strikingly handsome "Atlas Champions" trophy, over 11½ ft. high! All pupils eligible.

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens — my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension"* you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"* will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, even just sitting—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And *you'll* be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players.

FREE My Valuable Illustrated 32-Page Book. NOT $1.00—NOT 10c—BUT ABSOLUTELY FREE!

SEND NOW for my book telling all about my famous method of *"Dynamic Tension"* and how it works. (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed cover to cover with actual photogr and valuable advice. Shows what *namic Tension"* has done for others swers many vital questions.

This book is a real prize for any low who wants a better build. Ye send you a copy absolutely FREE glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 35410 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms."
—Henry Heven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"
—Stanley Lyon, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."
—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."
—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."
—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 35410
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.
In England: Chitty Street, London, W. 1

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name.....Age...
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City & Zone.....State...

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Do *you* want money? Just send us your name and address. We'll rush you our complete money-making outfit, including 3 new and beautiful Christmas and All Occasion Card Assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. After school or whenever you choose, just show these samples to people you know and you'll make good money fast. You don't need experience. All you need is the sample outfit!

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Almost everyone needs Greeting Cards . . . . and your neighbors, family friends, storekeepers and other folks would rather buy from you. By simply taking their orders for our big values in gorgeous new Christmas and All-Occasion Greeting Card Assortments, Gift Novelties, Personalized Stationery and Costume Jewelry at $1 and up—you can quickly make as much as you need—whether it's $10.00 or $110.00—for anything you want! You keep as much as 50c to $1.25 per item as your big cash profit.

Send For Your Samples NOW!

We trust you. Just mail the coupon. We'll send you the big Assortments ($3.75 retail value) together with full information on how to begin making extra money right away. Don't pay us a cent until you have tried for yourself. Then pay only the low wholesale cost, or return the 3 boxes and owe nothing. Extra! We'll include FREE Album of Personalized Christmas Cards and FREE "Get-Started" Offer of $1.25 U.S. Map Desk Set. Be first in your neighborhood. Make enough money for anything you want! Paste the coupon on a postcard or mail it in an envelope TODAY!

21-Card ROYAL HIGHNESS Christmas Assortment

Sells For $1.25

Smart new greetings in the modern manner—slim, tall and lovely. Each card is fully 8¾" tall!

20-Card STUDIO BOX All-Occasion Assortment

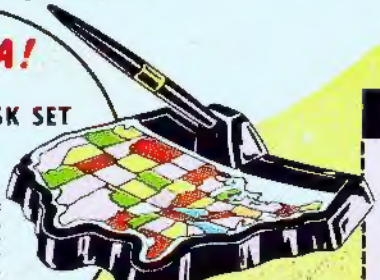
Clever greetings for birthdays and cheer-up occasions that say it with a chuckle. Very popular. Big, colorful cards worth 25c each.

Sells For $1.25

21-Card WATER COLOR MAGIC Christmas Assortment

Enchantingly lovely water color masterpieces of holiday subjects rendered in soft pastel tones on artist's board with gold borders. A truly deluxe selection.

Sells For $1.25



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Deluxe ball point pen held in large, handy tray containing color reference map of U.S. For students, home, office. Gift boxed

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